

selves in the soil and drawn rill their
 inspiration
 from Sicily and Apulia vanished from
 the stage
 of history. Whatever may be said of
 them, there
 Is no lack of great and appealing
 figures in this
 gallery of dukes and kings; the iron-
 handed,
 subtle-brained Guiseard is there, the
bom and
 tireless adventurer, the child of the
 temperate
 north, Roger, the maker of the
 kingdom, in near
 him, Frederick, the great Emperor,
 stands there
 in the full light of day, and the
 darkness falls
 on the last of the race, Conradin, from
 hin scaffold
 at Naples throwing out his glove that
 it might
 be taken up by an avenger,
 At Benevento the Apwliim barons fled
 without
 striking a blow, and left Manfred to die
 almost
 alone among the »pear« of Prance,
 There, in
 the feuded lords that could not die for
 the land,
 is seen the true weakliest! of the
 murvaltoutt
 structure of State which Guiseard
 founded and
 Roger built, From first to last the
 intransigent
 spirit of the mainland feudatories is
 thr hitrn\
 and at laat the fall of the
 kingdom, It k m
 if the descendants of the Nonnun
 frwtjaott»ra
 could never forget that their first
 ancestor*! wt*r«
 the forerunners or equals of the
 HmiUwUUnt, an

if two hundred yearn failed to teach
them how
to be loyal, as if the southiTn sun ant!
with the older rare;; had suppt'd t*vt*n
the
and the iron out of t he owv-Nornwn
blotxi. Th«
barons are the inaln»ntfnis of nil thk
pt^iutl,
rebels to the monarchy, foes to the
tolemllon